







YES...YES



YES...WHAT PEOPLE  
WILL THINK OF ME...



I WAS NOT A VERY  
GOOD CHILD.

PEOPLE  
WILL SPEAK  
ILL OF ME...  
RIGHT?



THAT I'M  
AN UNOBTIFUL  
CHILD...

THAT MY  
ONLY REMNANTS  
ARE MYSELF AND MY

ARE HEAVY DEBS  
ON MY PARENTS'  
SHOULDERS...



WHO COULD  
HAVE THOUGHT  
THIS COULD HAPPEN...  
I DIDN'T...



THEY  
SHOULD MIND  
THEIR OWN  
BUSINESS...





I DON'T HAVE  
TO HEAR IT...



IT'S MY MOM  
AND MY DAD...!!  
NO ONE KNOWS THEM  
BETTER THAN I DO!!

DAMN...

...BASTARDS...





## ABOUT DEATH

### *EPIISODE 19*

SNE  
HYEON





YES...



I WAS SO CONFIDENT  
AND EVERYTHING JUST  
CRUMBLED...

AND NOW...  
I'M DEAD...

PEOPLE KEPT POINTING THEIR  
FINGERS AT ME...SO I STARTED  
DRINKING AND MY BUSINESS  
WENT DOWN THE DRAIN...

SIGH...I'M  
SO PATHETIC...

HMM...

THEY WILL PROBABLY STILL  
SPEAK ILL OF YOU NOW...

I DON'T KNOW  
WHY...

THEY ARE  
SO INTERESTED  
IN OTHER PEOPLE'S





MY EYES ARE  
CLOSED.



NOW, OPEN  
THEM UP.





IF YOU  
OPEN YOUR EYES  
AND LOOK...



THAT'S ALL THERE IS..  
YOUR HANDS AND  
YOUR FEET AND OTHERS...




ONE DOESN'T  
KNOW...BUT

PEOPLE...



TALK OF  
WHAT THEY SEE.



AS YOU TEND TO THINK OF  
SOMEONE THE MORE WHEN  
YOU ARE ASKED NOT TO  
THINK ABOUT IT...

WHEN THE PERSON  
IS NO LONGER AROUND...  
ONE PICTURES THAT  
PERSON FROM ONE'S  
MEMORY.

ONE NEEDS TO SEE THE  
OBJECT IF ONE WANTS TO  
TALK ABOUT IT.

YOU ARE RECREATING  
THE PERSON FROM  
YOUR IMAGINATION.



DO YOU KNOW  
HOW YOU LOOK  
WHEN YOU  
SMILE?

.....

IF YOU'VE  
NEVER SEEN IT...  
YOU'LL HAVE  
NOTHING TO SAY.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?

OTHERS SPEAK OF YOU  
BECAUSE THEY ONLY  
CAN SEE YOU...

SO YOU ARE TELLING  
ME I SHOULD JUST LISTEN  
TO WHATEVER THEY  
SPEAK OF ME?



GROIN









WHAT DID  
YOU SAY YOU SEE  
IN YOUR WORLD?



MY HANDS  
AND MY FEET.

YOU CAN NEVER  
SEE YOUR OWN  
SELF.





A GLIMPSE OF REFLECTION  
ON THE MIRROR IS ALL YOU  
WILL EVER GET TO SEE.



YOUR EYES  
ONLY LET YOU  
SEE YOUR  
WORLD...

IT'S A FIRST-PERSON  
PERSPECTIVE. AND  
YOU ARE THE ONLY  
PROTAGONIST.

IT'S YOUR  
WORLD.



IS IT SO  
IMPORTANT?

HOW THE OTHERS SEE  
AND THINK OF YOU?

















ABOUT DEATH